

THE STATE JOURNAL.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF TOPEKA

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.
DELIVERED BY CARRIER—10 CENTS A WEEK TO ANY PART OF TOPEKA OR SUBURBS, OR AT THE SAME PRICE IN ANY KANSAS TOWN WHERE THIS PAPER HAS A CARRIER SYSTEM. BY MAIL, THREE MONTHS, \$2.50; SIX MONTHS, \$4.50; ONE YEAR, \$8.00. BY MAIL, ONE YEAR, \$10.00. **WEEKLY EDITION, PER YEAR, \$2.00.**

Address, **STATE JOURNAL,**
Topeka, Kansas.

THE FIRST PAPER IN KANSAS TO SECURE THE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE, and the only paper in Kansas receiving the full day Associated Press Service. The paper is published daily except on Sundays and public holidays. It is the only paper in Kansas that publishes the full day Associated Press Service. It is the only paper in Kansas that publishes the full day Associated Press Service. It is the only paper in Kansas that publishes the full day Associated Press Service.

THE STATE JOURNAL has a regular average daily circulation in Topeka of more than 10,000 copies. It is the only paper in Topeka that publishes the full day Associated Press Service. It is the only paper in Topeka that publishes the full day Associated Press Service. It is the only paper in Topeka that publishes the full day Associated Press Service.

Weather Indications.

CHICAGO, July 26.—The barometer is abnormally low west of the Mississippi with the center of lowest pressure in the Dakotas. Thunder showers probable today and tomorrow in Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, the states bordering on the Mississippi river north of Cairo and in Michigan, followed by much cooler weather in the regions named, although abnormal heat will prevail today in the middle Mississippi valley; elsewhere fair and slightly warmer weather will prevail.

On the lakes: Storm southeast; signals are flying at all lake ports in anticipation of brisk southeast winds and thunder showers during the next twenty-four hours.

Mr. PELLMAN shouldn't live in a glass house if he doesn't want stones thrown at it.

Since Russia feels that she ought to help China, the course of England in the war is made clear.

A DRUNKARD never gets so badly scared by the delirium tremens that it takes his breath away.

AFTER an abnormal show of activity, the seate has lapsed again into its old habit of doing nothing.

If there is a state institution that isn't affected by Populist maladministration and rottenness, it behooves them to bring it forth.

The nomination of Jerry Simpson at Hutchinson yesterday, destroys Mrs. Lease's last hope for the next two years at least.

The origin of the big fire at Washington is said to be unknown. Has anybody been watching Secretary Osborn's movements lately?

THERE seems to be good reason to believe that certain persons at the penitentiary occupy a wrong position in reference to the bars.

MR. GORMAN's expression "the truth must be told," is in no danger of being credited to the senators who were before the sugar investigating committee.

If the corruption in state institutions is such as to alarm the Populist officials there is no telling what depths of corruption there are yet to be discovered.

THE brazen effrontery of using the state's property as headquarters for the central committee is the crowning act of a party distinguished for its impudence.

It is fortunate that the men who stoned Fullman's house, was captured before he had a chance to do anything worse. Cranks of that kind cannot be too quickly apprehended.

REPUBLICAN conventions were held in three states yesterday, Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin. This is laying it on pretty thick, but Republicanism is something the country can just now stand a good deal of.

JUDGE TRUMBULL may or may not be right as to there being no necessity now of arbitration of the Pullman strike, but his refusal of a job from the government is a kind of a thing that grows rarer every day.

THE testimony of Fred Hirsch a German manufacturer confirms what has been clear all along that it has been the undesirable laborers which have come here from Europe and the very ones who are doing better here than they ever did before make all the trouble.

SENATOR HILL, the only senate Democrat who has stood squarely by the Democratic platform, was excluded from the Democratic caucus. Why call it a Democratic caucus? A better name would be a conference of the friends of the sugar trust and divers other monopolies to which they are grateful.

THE prayer of the preacher at the Iowa Republican state convention that the Democratic party be forever restrained from the exercise of governmental authority by the divine ruler, was supererogatory. The Democrats themselves have arranged it so that divine interference will be wholly unnecessary.

To Washington, D. C. and Return. The Santa Fe route sells tickets August 23 and 24 at one fare for the round trip.

OUR REGULAR ARMY.

ITS EFFECTIVE FORCE IS RATHER MORE THAN TWENTY THOUSAND.

In Case of Trouble Ten Thousand Would Be Needed to Guard Government Property. The National Guard—General Schofield, the Commanding Officer.

There has been much talk of late about the regular army of the United States and the national guard of the several states. The army is a little one, but, as the people believe, a good one. It numbers all told, including engineers, recruiting parties, hospital service, etc., less than 30,000 men. There are 10 cavalry regiments with 433 officers and 6,050 men, five artillery regiments with 280 officers and 3,875 men, 25 infantry regiments with 877 officers and 13,125 men, engineer battalion, hospital service, Indian scouts, West Point cadets, signal corps and general service, in which there are 367 officers and 4,142 men, a total of 29,148. Of this total about 20,000 may properly be spoken of as fighting men, but this does not mean that the entire 20,000 could be put into the field in case of an emergency. It requires active service, for it would require 18,000 men to guard the government's buildings, arsenals, forts, etc., removed from the scene of trouble.

Of course the national guard, which is declared by General Howard, who has charge of the forces at Governor's island in New York harbor, to be a most efficient and well drilled body of men, could be called upon and in any



MAJOR GENERAL J. M. SCHOFIELD.

emergency save a labor crisis could be depended upon to a man. The national guard numbers 119,706, to be exact, or an available force of about 100,000. In case of serious conflict with organized labor it is not likely, in view of the developments of the past few weeks, that fighting orders would be universally obeyed by the citizen soldiers. Just how great a defection would ensue in such a case cannot be even estimated, of course.

Major General John M. Schofield, senior and commanding officer of the army, is stationed at Washington. He is a man of middle height, inclined to be stout and with white hair which is beginning to be thin at the top of his head. His eyes are light blue in color and deep set. He wears side whiskers and mustache, and his head is well formed and well set on a pair of good, sturdy shoulders.

General Schofield is a native of Chautauque county, N. Y., and was born in 1831. His father was a farmer, and the family removed from the Empire State to Bristol, Ill., while the future general was yet little more than a babe. Before the lad had passed his teens a second move was made, this time to Freeport. From this town the lad entered West Point in 1848, graduating five years later. He was at once assigned to Fort Moultrie and a little later to service in Florida. Between 1853 and the breaking out of the civil war he was assigned much of the time to teaching service in West Point and Washington university, St. Louis. When Sumter was fired upon in 1861, he was acting as mustering officer for Missouri, and he entered the contest as major of the First Missouri volunteers.

His fighting qualities were quickly developed, and by reason of special bravery he was very shortly made captain of the First artillery. By Nov. 21, 1861, he had risen to the rank of brigadier general of volunteers and of the Missouri militia. In November, 1862, he was appointed major general of volunteers. His rise to his present rank followed by similar stages, and his promotions were won by gallant services in the Army of the Cumberland and during the invasion of Georgia. He took part in the battles of Resaca, Dallas, Kennesaw Mountain and Kulp's Farm. After the capture of Atlanta he was placed, under Thomas, in charge of the forces that opposed Hood in his advance toward Nashville. At this time General Schofield was directly fighting an old classmate, for Hood was in the same West Point class as his Federal adversary.

Then Schofield was made commander of the department of North Carolina, where he had a hand in the capture of Fort Anderson and of Wilmington. He joined Sherman at Goldsboro on March 22, 1865, and was in at the surrender of Johnston at Durham Station, April 26, and executed the military convention of that capitulation.

When the war was over, he was detailed for European service till Aug. 16, 1866, and then commanded the department of the Potomac until March, 1867. During the Bellamy imbroglio, from May 28, 1868, to March 11, 1869, he served as secretary of war. He was then made a major general of the regular army by President Grant. In 1870 he took charge of the West Point academy; in 1881 he was assigned to the division of the Missouri. When Hancock died, he was placed in charge of the division of the Atlantic. The first Mrs. Schofield died some years ago, and in 1891 the general married Miss Georgia Kilbourne, a young lady who was a great friend of his daughter. He will shortly be retired because of age, and this is greatly regretted all around.

JUDGE PETER S. GROSSCUP.

He Has Presided at Many Important Trials in Chicago.

The trial of Assassin Prendergast and the recent strike in Chicago brought into considerable prominence the name of Peter S. Grosscup, judge of the United States district court of the northern district of Illinois.



PETER S. GROSSCUP.

He was one of the last of President Harrison's appointees and had the almost unanimous support of the Chicago bar, regardless of politics, when the candidates for Judge Rlodgett's vacant chair were being considered in Washington.

Peter Stenger Grosscup was born in Ashland, O., 42 years ago. His ancestors came to America when the colonies were still under the British flag, and the first Paul Grosscup represented Berks county, Pa., in the colonial assembly and after the Revolution was a member of the Pennsylvania state legislature and the constitutional convention. Early in the present century Judge Grosscup's ancestors moved to Ohio. He was educated in the Ashland common schools and attended Wittenberg college at Springfield, O.

Attracted to the legal profession, he was graduated from the Boston law school in 1874 and began the practice of his profession in Ashland. About this time he took a hand in politics, and, although only 24 years of age, was nominated for congress by the Republicans, but could not poll enough votes to get to Washington. He won considerable fame as an orator in 1878 by nominating William McKinley for congress in an eloquent speech.

In 1883 Mr. Grosscup removed to Chicago and formed a partnership with Leonard Sweet. He soon made a reputation as a brainy, hardworking, erudite lawyer and argued many important cases before the United States supreme court.

One of Judge Grosscup's best known decisions was in a famous interstate commerce case. Certain shippers and freight agents accused of combining to secretly lower railway tariffs were brought before him. When questioned, they refused to answer on the ground that under the constitution they could not be compelled to give self-incriminating testimony. Judge Grosscup ruled that their position was well taken and refused to compel them to answer. The decision practically nullified the law.

CAPTAIN KING, THE NOVELIST.

How the Indian Fighter's Life Was Saved by a Brave Irish Sergeant.

Captain Charles King, the famous novelist whose field is American regular army life, has been in his day as mighty with the sword as he is at present with the pen. He was born in Albany 50 years ago and was descended from Rufus King, the well known statesman of the Revolution. He was educated at Columbia college, New York city, and then went to West Point, where he was graduated in June, 1860. He was a drummer boy in the war of the rebellion, and 14 years of Indian fighting on the frontier have given him many interesting experiences to draw from.

He entered the service as an artilleryman, but was afterward transferred to the cavalry and was promoted to a captaincy. One of the most thrilling incidents of his career occurred during the Apache campaign in Arizona in 1874. King, who was then a lieutenant in the Fifth cavalry, was sent to "punish and punish" a band of hostile Apaches who had driven off a herd of stock. In King's company was an Irish sergeant named Bernard Taylor. After a hard campaign of several days the party divided temporarily, and King, Taylor and 15 friendly Apache-Yuma scouts soon found themselves among the hostiles. The friendly Indians at once decamped, leaving King and Taylor to their fate. The two white men became separated, and King was struck by an arrow in the outer corner of the left eye.



CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

He jumped behind a rock amid a rain of bullets and arrows, his carbine sought his shoulder, and an Apache dropped dead as the flash came. An instant later a bullet pierced his right arm, disabling him. He ran, followed by the yelling redskins, but tripped on a clinging vine and fell nearly senseless. Taylor came to his rescue, picked him up in his arms and retreated down the hill, passing now and then to shoot one of the pursuing savages. King implored, even ordered, Taylor to leave him to his fate, but the gallant Irishman refused to do so, and just as the Indians were closing upon them the other party of troops came up and saved their lives. For his heroism Taylor received the army medal of honor.

Captain King's wounds forced him to retire in 1879, and he began writing novels, as he says, because he wasn't long in finding out that keeping a family on retired captain's pay is "a beggar's business."

ONTARIO'S GRAND OLD MAN.

Premier Mowat Has Ruled For Twenty-two Years and Still Holds the Helm.

Hon. Oliver Mowat may quite reasonably and appropriately be called the Grand Old Man of Ontario. He has been premier of the province for 22 years, and the elections a few weeks ago insured his rule for another four years, provided his life is spared. Like Gladstone, he is a Liberal. Like Gladstone, he is an old man. Like Gladstone, he has ruled many years and given an honest and brilliant administration, and, unlike Gladstone, he is still in the harness. His great record is unsurpassed in the entire history of British parliamentary government.

Mr. Mowat was 53 years of age when he first became premier of Ontario. He is 74 years old now, and despite his long and arduous labors for good government he is still a very active man today. Like the Gladstone of a few years



HON. OLIVER MOWAT.

ago, he seems to thrive upon hard work. Early and late he is at his post in the house. He is the leader of his party there, and nothing escapes him. His speeches are short, but straight to the point. During his long rule his strength and popularity have never been impaired, and today, in the seventy-fourth year of his age and the twenty-third year of his reign as premier, he stands forth with a record unsurpassed in the history of Canadian statesmen for the number and brilliancy of his achievements, the purity of his private life, the incorruptibility of his official career, the soundness of his Liberalism, the steady consistency of his entire political career and the marvelous success with which he has defeated what the Toronto Globe calls "the most ingenious and desperate devices that bigotry and boodles could promote."

Mr. Mowat has built up the schools of the province, regulated the liquor traffic with rare success, given Ontario manhood suffrage and by wise legislation wonderfully increased its prosperity. The friends of the Liberal party believe Mowat's great success recently augurs well for victory and a change of government in the coming general election of the Dominion of Canada.

CARNOT'S SUCCESSOR.

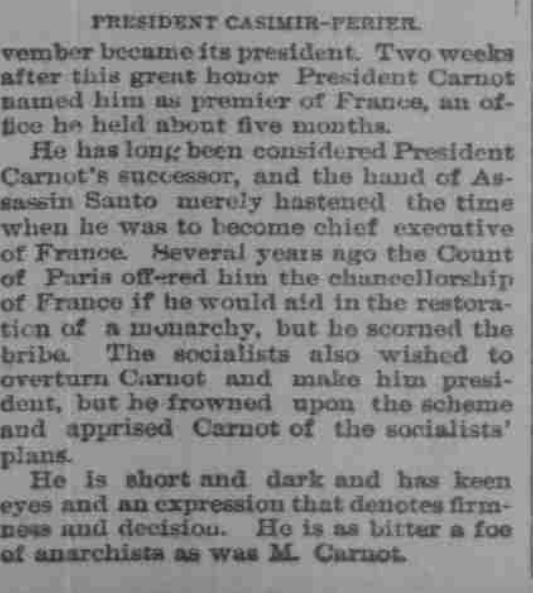
The Anarchists Have No Friend in President Casimir-Perier.

If an honest man is the noblest work of God, France is to be congratulated upon the election of M. Casimir-Perier as president of the republic. Since the Panama scandal ruined so many reputations honest men seem rare in French public life, but President Casimir-Perier is one of the few that remain. He is also industrious, brainy and courageous and comes of one of the best families in France. One of his ancestors founded the Bank of France. His grandfather was premier under Louis Philippe, and his father was a well known deputy and a member of the cabinet of M. Thiers.

President Casimir-Perier was born 46 years ago, and when hardly out of his teens won the decoration of the Legion of Honor during the siege of Paris. He was admitted to the bar later and was elected to the chamber of deputies to represent Nogent-sur-Seine. This was nearly a quarter of a century ago, and he has been prominent in the chamber ever since. In 1890 he was elected vice president of the chamber and last November became its president. Two weeks after this great honor President Carnot named him as premier of France, an office he held about five months.

He has long been considered President Carnot's successor, and the hand of Assassin Santo merely hastened the time when he was to become chief executive of France. Several years ago the Count of Paris offered him the chancellorship of France if he would aid in the restoration of a monarchy, but he scorned the bribe. The socialists also wished to overturn Carnot and make him president, but he frowned upon the scheme and apprised Carnot of the socialists' plans.

He is short and dark and has keen eyes and an expression that denotes firmness and decision. He is as bitter a foe of anarchists as was M. Carnot.



PRESIDENT CASIMIR-PERIER.

NOT BUNKO MEN.

Generals Slocum and McMahon Narrowly Escape Arrest.

How near General Slocum came once to arrest as a common swindler will bear telling, for nobody enjoyed the incident in recollection better than he did. He and General McMahon were on their way home to New York from an inspection of the soldiers' home at Dayton, Ohio, and stopped at Philadelphia for breakfast. While waiting at the station for the signal to board their special car McMahon observed a man whom he thought he recognized as an acquaintance, and, being of a social turn, approached him and shook hands cordially, saying:

"How do you do, Mr. —"

"Bradford," obligingly interjected the stranger.

"Of New York, if I remember?" continued McMahon affably.

"No, of Bryn Mawr," responded the stranger.

"Ah, yes—Bryn Mawr. I had forgotten. Glad to see you. When did you get to town?"

Just then Slocum came up. He had caught the name and recollected a Bradford who had served in his command during the war. "Why, hello!" he exclaimed with effusion. "Delighted to see you. My name is Slocum. You're Bradford of Bryn Mawr. Knew you well during the war. It isn't possible you have forgotten me?"

Bradford, meanwhile, had edged toward a policeman in the depot. "I can't say, Mr. Slocum, that I remember you or your friend," said he, "and I don't propose to join you in any kind of a game this morning. The fact is, I knew you both to be confidence operators from the first moment I saw you."

The policeman, who had evidently caught on, made a grab for the two generals, who made a simultaneous rush for the special car. It was just about moving off. As they scrambled on board the policeman dashed for the telegraph office, but the car made no stop within the jurisdiction of the Philadelphia police and the fugitives escaped.

A QUEER CATCH.

He Cast a Fly and Hooked a Red Squirrel.

Ex-Judge F. J. Fitch returned to his home in Prattville, N. Y., from his two weeks' fishing trip on the Neversink in Sullivan county, a few days ago. In answer to a question, "What success in fishing?" he replied: "Poor, in consequence of the cold weather and excessive rains. I caught but 121 trout and one red squirrel."

Other questions led to the statement by him that, while casting his flies at the end of about forty feet of line, he saw a squirrel swimming across the stream, and, from the impulse of the moment, made a cast for it and drove the hook of the trail fly through one of its fore legs. As it was impossible to reel in the game and take it from the hook without being bitten, he was compelled, much to his regret, to drown it.

He has its tail in corroboration of a queer fish story and evidence of his accuracy in fly casting. He also stated that this was the fiftieth consecutive year in which he had fished for trout, and that his scores of all those years, beginning with July, 1845, showed that he had caught in the aggregate 28,478 trout. He added that all, save in the first five years, had been caught with a fly.

Flavored With Cologne.

It is no secret that the French culinary expert employs eau de cologne to produce with other essences that subtle, mysterious, but delicious flavor often tasted in fruit salads and other cookery confections. In the genuine cologne there is a compressed extract of rosemary and lemon thyme. Here is a real French dessert: Put in a salad bowl a layer of chopped ice well powdered with sugar, and upon this a layer of bananas; again a handful of chopped ice and sugar and after this bananas, repeating till the bowl is as full as required. Pour upon the fruit a wine-glass of white wine and one of water, in which you have dipped a lump of sugar that has absorbed three drops of almond essence, and another that has absorbed three drops of genuine eau de cologne.

"Has the Hypocrite Come?"

A Worcester deacon sent to represent his church at the recent Congregational conference at Pittsfield, in presenting the report of his duties at the mid-week prayer-meeting of the church recently, told a very amusing story of childish confusion of terms. A little Pittsfield girl had evidently been greatly impressed by the preparations at her home for the entertainment of the delegate. She was earnestly watching, in common with the others of the family, for his arrival, and finally broke out with the question: "Hain't the hypocrite come yet?" The family told the story to the delegate. He knows a good thing when he hears it, and he repeated it to his church.

Where Will It End?

The women have appropriated the shirt and other parts of man's costume, but the men are retreating. One of the latest things they have laid hands upon is the safety pin. It is an ingenious contrivance, and ever so many men, married and unmarried, use it to hold up shirt sleeves and for other purposes. But the latest invasion of the feminine realm is the buckle. Men are to wear them on their kammband belts, and, what is stranger still, are to wear them in silver fastened on their hat bands. Garters are no longer an unknown adjunct of masculine apparel, and the only question is: Where is the thing going to end?

Woman

You have your troubles, but we have the remedy. We know this because ladies who use

Viavi

tell us so. If you are not fully convinced of its merits, ask some of your friends about it. Some of them, probably, have used it. We are willing to stand or fall on the testimony of ladies who have used Viavi. You should profit by their experience.

Don't Rush

blindly into it. Inform yourself fully. "Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

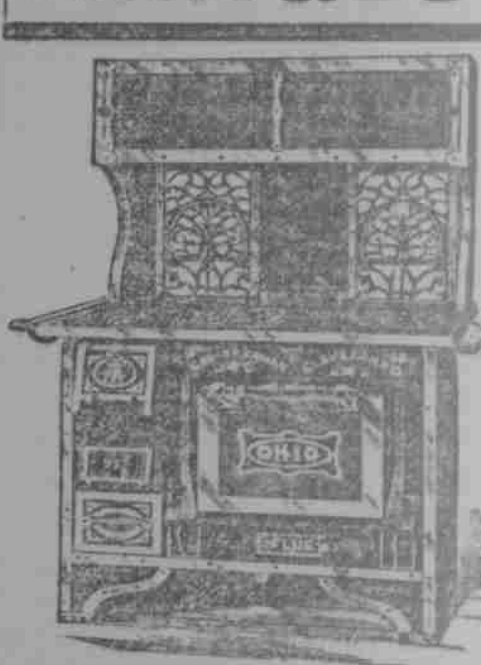
Kansas Viavi Co.,

2 Columbia Building, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Home Office and Laboratory, San Francisco, Cal.

WROUGHT STEEL

RANGES



Kitchell & Marburg,

529 Kansas Ave.

WALL PAPER

Latest Designs. Stock All New.

PAINTS, BRUSHES, AND PAINTERS' MATERIALS.

Wall Paper Hanging and Painting Done by First-class Workmen and Artificers. All work Guaranteed.

Just received a new invoice of the latest designs in Wall Paper in all grades. Let me figure on your Paper Hanging and Painting.

F. A. BECKSTROM, 518 JACKSON ST.

C. H. MORRISON



Optician.

Graduate of the Chicago Ophthalmic College.

Many cases of sick headache are cured by wearing glasses.

Call and have your eyes examined. Consultation free.

505 KAN. AVE.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and Stomach Disorders. Remedy these by using Dr. Witt's Little Daily Pills and your Headache disappears. The favorite Little Pill everywhere. J. E. Jones.